

# The Lancaster Gazette.

THE UNION OF THE STATES—ONE COUNTRY—ONE DESTINY.

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LANCASTER, OHIO, MARCH 24, 1864.

Established 1826.

Gen. Grant leaves for Washington on Saturday, and repairs immediately to the front. Staff composed of officers formerly with him in the military division of the Mississippi. Among them are Brig. Gen. Rawlings, chief of staff; Lieut. Col. Bowers, Capt. G. K. Lee, Capt. E. S. Parker, assistant adjutant-general; Capt. H. W. Jones, assistant quartermaster; Capt. Bodeau, Lieut. Col. Duff, late chief of artillery, goes as senior aid de camp.

Gen. Sherman is due here to-night, and will immediately assume command of the military division. Gen. Dodge is in the city.

Mr. Nasby Establishes Slavery.

Church of the Slaveholders Innocents, (Lait St. Valandignm.)

March the worst, eighteen64.

Trubbles air a comin on me thicker and faster. "Men change, but prin-

ciples never," hez bin a motto uv mine for years, and bleevin in the grate

principle uv the strong ownin the weak, or in other words, Slavery, I shel never

cease my efforts to make it univer-

sally true. The bein a on-reasonable pre-

judice in the minds uv the weak wuz

mi congregation aginst bein the per-

petual servane uv them as nacher hoz

maid to ruin, I cald a meetin uv my

flock, to consider the matter. I in-

terdoct it thus:

By Oniscious and Hager I proovd

that slavery wuz scriptural.

By "kussid be Kanan," et settry, I

shode conclusively that the nigger wuz

the identicle individue who wuz to be

the sed slav.

Then it wuz put to vote and it wuz

unanimously resolved that Afterkin slav-

try be interdoct amongst us. I notist

with plesher that the poorer a man

wuz, the moar anxshus he wuz to own

a nigger.

Ophynus wuz then interchainged.

Absolom Kitt, who is a carpenter, an

who never said a doloer, hev'in a sick

wife and a large family uv small child-

ren, he felt a grate work he bin dun

that nite clavidit 2 his speer. Henz-

4th ther wuz no moar labor for him.

He hed a kontrak to bidd a howse

for brother Podhammer, and he hed

no dowt that the brother who wuz

blest with menses wood maik up a puss,

and enable him 2 bi a nigger carpen-

ter 2 do biz work.

Brother Podhammer ariz. He, uv

koarse, wood be glad 2 assist brother

Kitt, but dooty 2 his family rekivred a

diffint axshun. His fice rekivd wuz

2 purchis a nigger carpenter hieself,

and—

"WHAT?" exclaimed Kitt.

Brother Podhammer resumod—

He intendid 2 bi a nigger carpenter

hieself, and bidd hies howse. The cheef

buty uv the sustem, and the 1 az maik

it altogether lavly, iz that yu kin BI

yoar labor.

"But," sez brother Kitt, "wat kin I

do, of yu git nigger carpenters 2 do

yoar work?"

"Trooly," sez Podhammer, "I kno

not. A carpenter kin be purchist for

\$1000, the intrist uv wich sum is 60,

an hie kep'in say \$100 more, per an-

num. Now if brother Kitt'll kum 2

them wazis, and be modrity unble, I

mite, for his saik, forego the exquist

plesher uv floggin a nigger, an stil em-

ploy him."

"But," sez Kitt, turnin pail, "my

family wood starve on them wazis."

Wy I mite ez well be a nigger my-

self.

At this pint, I bidd up mi voice. I

exortid bro. Kitt to pashenise. The

superb buoyancy of spirit which

denotes the hero. Who was it that

caught up the colors and rushed for-

ward with them into the thick of the

battle, after the fifth man who tempt-

ed it had been shot down? Not the

village leader, who used to go about

the streets dressed so shabbily? Yes,

the same. He fell, covered with

wounds and glory. The rusty and

seemingly useless instrument we saw

hang so long idle on the walls of soci-

ety, none dreamed to be a trumpet of

sonorous note until the soul came and

blew a blast. And what has become

of that white-gloved, perfumed, hand-

some cousin of yours, devoted to his

pleasures, weary even of those—to

whom life, with all its luxuries, had

become a bore? He fell in the trench-

es at Wagner. He had distinguished

himself by his daring, his hardihood,

his fiery love of liberty. When the

nation's alarm beat, his manhood erect,

he shook himself; all his past frivolities

were no more than dust to the mane

of this young lion. The war has pro-

ved useful, if only in this—that it has

developed the latent heroism in our

young men, and taught us what was in

humanity, in our fellows, in ourselves.

Because it has called into action all this

generosity and courage, if for no other

cause, let us forgive its cruelty, though

the chair of the beloved one be vacant,

the bed unoccupied, and the hand cold

that penned the letters in that sacred

drawer, which cannot even now be

opened without grief.

THE GERMAN PRESS.

From the Cincinnati Volksblatt, 13th March.

The attempt of the German Radicals

of St. Louis to form a Radical separate

party against the great national Union

party in the next Presidential cam-

paign, met with little sympathy and

approbation in the native State of the

undertaking itself. The American

Radicals, whose organ is the Missouri

Democrat, shows this attempt at separ-

ation not only the cold shoulder, but

already condemns this attempt in the

most decided terms. In the Missouri

Democrat we find an official report of

a large meeting held in the small

town of Louisiana, in Pike county,

(one of the eastern counties of Missou-

ri,) by the Radical Union men of Pike

county, last Saturday. The large

meeting-hall was crowded to the ut-

most, and many had to leave because

they could not find seats. The meet-

ing was—so says the official report—

literally the largest and most en-

thusiastic that ever was held for many

years past.

After several thoroughly radical

speeches had been made, the meeting

adopted, among others, the following

resolutions:

WHEREAS, It is known to every one,

that now, in the whole country, great

efforts are made by the enemies of the

Union cause, in order to divide and

split the counsels of the true friends

and supporters of the Union, and by

such means to divide and lead the true

Union party in the approaching State

and national election; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the best interests of

the country and the cause of the

Union demand that the choice of a

candidate for the Presidency shall be

left to the National Union Convention

which will be held in Baltimore, on

the 7th of June; and we bind our-

selves hereby to comply with the pro-

ceedings of the Baltimore National

Convention, and cheerfully to support

whoever they may select.

The Last Hours of Washington.

He died as he lived, and what a beau-

tiful economy there was in his death!

Not a faculty was impaired, not an er-

ror had marred the moral of his life.

At sixty-six, not quite threescore and

ten, he was taken away, while his ex-

ample was perfect. He took cold,

sighted the symptoms, saying, "Let it

go as it came." In the morning of the

14th of December, 1799, he felt severe

illness; called in his overseer, Mr.

Rawlings, to bleed him. He was ag-

itated, and Washington said to him,

"don't be afraid." When about to tie

up his arm, he said with difficulty,

"more." After all efforts had failed,

he designated the paper he meant for his

will, then turned to Tobias Lear and

said, "I find I am going; my breath

cannot continue long. I believed from

the first it would be fatal. Do you ar-

range and record all my military let-

ters and papers; arrange my accounts

and settle my books, as you know more

about them than any body else, and let

Mr. Rawlings finish recording my other

letters which he has begun."

Between five and six o'clock he said

to his physician, Dr. Graik, "I feel my-

self going. You had better not take

any more trouble about me, but let me

go off quietly; I can not last long." Shortly

after, again he said, "Doctor, I die hard,

but I am not afraid to go; I believed from

my first attack I should not survive it; my breath

cannot last long." About ten o'clock he

made several attempts to speak to Mr.

Lear, and at last said, "I am just going.

Have me decently buried, and do not

let my body be put into the vault in

less than two days after I am dead."

Lear says, "I loved ancient. He look-

ed at me again and said, 'Do you un-